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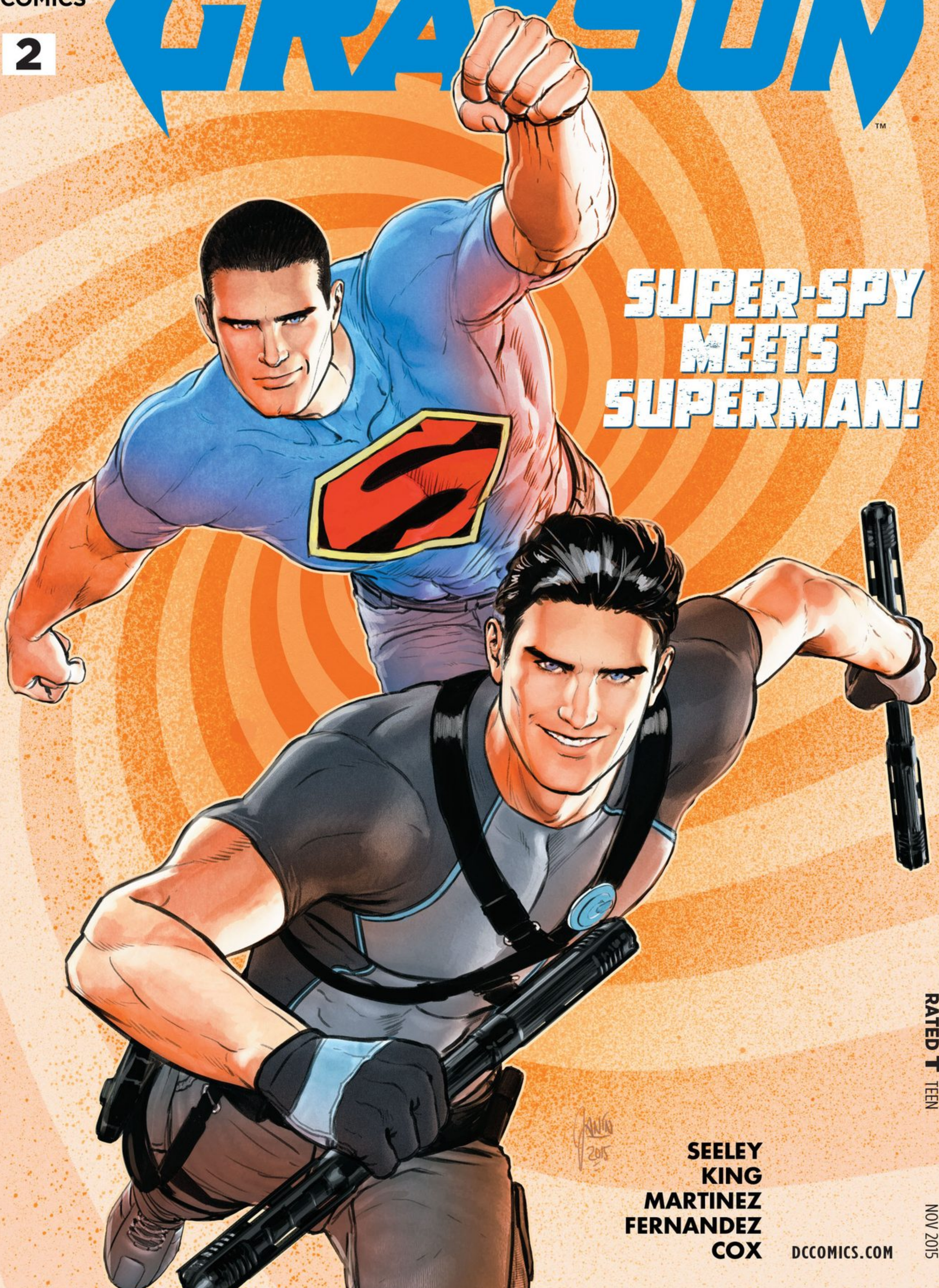
SUPER-SPY MEETS SUPERMAN!



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RATED T TEEN

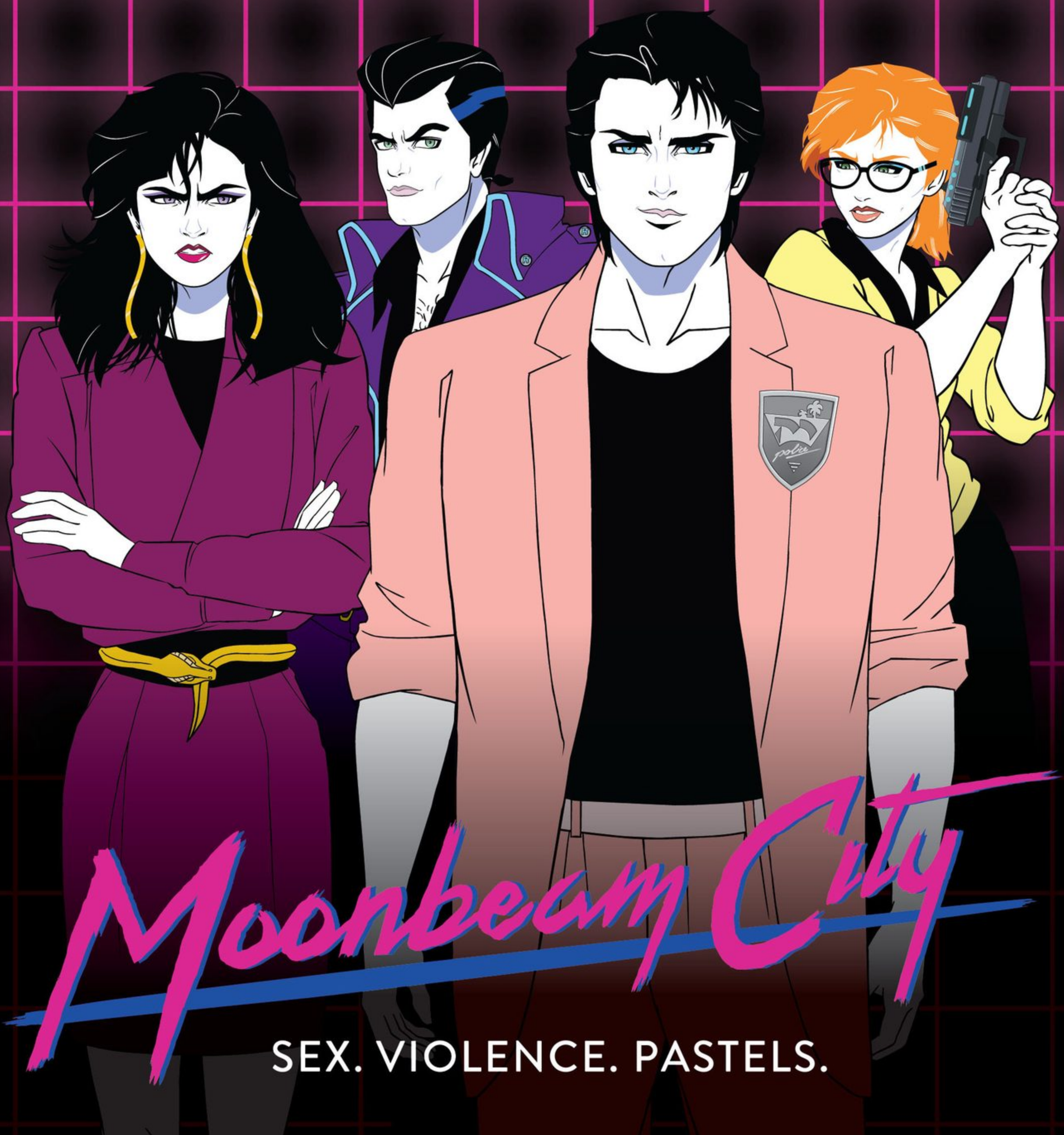
NOV 2015

ELIZABETH BANKS
as PIZZAZ

WILL FORTE
as RAD

ROB LOWE
as DAZZLE

KATE MARA
as CHRYSALIS



Moonbeam City

SEX. VIOLENCE. PASTELS.

NEW SERIES **WEDNESDAYS**
AFTER SOUTH PARK
& ON THE APP

COMEDY CENTRAL

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GOTHAM CITY.
HUDSON COUNTY HIGHWAY.
SEVERAL YEARS AGO.

...SUSPECT **DESMOND, MARK.** AKA **BLOCKBUSTER**... EXTREME CAUTION RECOMMENDED...

THIS "BLOCKBUSTER" FREAK HAS BEEN TEARING ACROSS THE COAST SINCE METROPOLIS, ***SERGEANT GORDON.*** WHAT MAKES YOU THINK HE'LL STOP AT GOTHAM OF ALL PLACES?

GOTHAM MAY HAVE ITS DEMONS, OFFICER...

"...BUT IT'S ALSO GOT ITS ***ANGELS.***"

EASY, **ROBIN.** ALL THAT TRAINING WILL BE FOR NOTHING IF YOU'RE A RED SMEAR ON THE HUDSON.

SORRY, BATMAN. BUT YOU'VE GOTTA ADMIT...THIS IS KINDA FUN.

WHOOP!

AW, MAN. I LOVED THAT FOOD TRUCK.

THE KOGI YOGi

WE'RE DEALING WITH A MASSIVELY SUPER-STRONG MONSTER WITH BULLETPROOF SKIN, THE REASONING ABILITIES OF A RABID DOG, AND NO CONCERN FOR ANYTHING IN HIS WAY; MAN, WOMAN, CHILD OR KOGI TRUCK.

"I DON'T THINK THE PROPER TERM IS '*FUN.*'"

HRRRAHHH!!

LITTLE MEN! *LITTLE MEN* WITH SHARP BATS!

LET ME *CRUSH* YOU!

THERE'S THE LINE NOW, BATMAN! YOU'RE SURE THIS'LL WORK?

IT HAS TO.

LET ME CRUU UGHKS!

Nuurh.

LITTLE PINK LIGHTS! PIIINK?!

I'LL SMASH YOU, TINY GIRL-BOY!

HEY NOW! YOU AWAKE, BLUE?

'CUZ IT'S CHRISTMAS MORNING, AND I BROUGHT YOU A PRESENT!

I HOPE HE'S AS SOFTENED UP AS YOU PROMISED, BATMAN.

LAST TIME I FOUGHT HIM, WE DEMOLISHED HALF OF DOWNTOWN METROPOLIS BEFORE HE WENT DOWN.

*I WON'T LET YOU HURT **MY** CITY, SUPERMAN.*

→Sigh← IT'S NOT ***WHAT*** YOU SAY, IT'S THE ***WAY*** YOU SAY IT, BATMAN.

KRAK COM

NNUH. WHUUH...WHY THAT HURT?!

WHY SO WEAK?!

NICE WORK, ***RED.***

BACK AT YA, ***BLUE.***

LET'S GO, ROBIN. *S.T.A.R. LABS* CAN HANDLE THE CLEANUP. AND SUPERMAN CAN HANDLE THE... "*GLORY.*"

SUPERMAN IS COOL.

Hnnh. SUPERMAN IS AN ***UNKNOWN QUANTITY.*** POTENTIALLY HE'S EVEN A LIABILITY. WE'D DO BEST TO BE WARY AROUND HIM.

WHAT? A LIABILITY? HE'S...HE'S JUST A *GUY.*

NO. HE'S YOUNG. HE'S UNTRAINED. HE HAS THE POWERS OF A GOD. AND HE'S NOT HUMAN, LIKE ME OR LIKE YOU, *DICK.*

HE IS MOST CERTAINLY *NOT* "JUST A GUY."

BEACON TOWER.

TODAY.

JUST A GUY

SCRIPT / TIM SEELEY PLOT BY TIM SEELEY & TOM KING PENCILS / ALVARO MARTINEZ INKS / RAUL FERNANDEZ
COLORIST / JEROMY COX LETTERER / CARLOS M. MANGUAL COVER / MIKEL JANÍN
EDITOR / REBECCA TAYLOR GROUP EDITOR / MARK DOYLE

BATMAN CREATED BY BOB KANE. SUPERMAN CREATED BY JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER. BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE JERRY SIEGEL FAMILY.

WELL, *GOTHAM CITY*, I GUESS THIS IS GOODBYE.

AGAIN.

INSTALLATION READY.

-Sigh-

HELLO, AND WELCOME BACK TO SPYRAL, THE WORLD'S PREMIER SPECIALISTS IN MIND EROSION, BRAINWASHING AND MISDIRECTION.

YOUR *HYPNOS 2.0* IMPLANT WILL ALLOW YOU TO CLOUD THE BRAINS OF OPPONENTS, ESCAPE ELECTRONIC DETECTION, AND MOST IMPORTANTLY...

...TO SEE REALITY AS THE ELABORATE DECEPTION IT IS. WARRANTY VOID AFTER NINETY DAYS.

HAVE A NICE DAY, *AGENT 37.*

YEAH. YEAH, YOU, TOO, CREEPY EYE-BUG THAT ALLOWS ME TO WORK FOR A DANGEROUS SPY ORGANIZATION THAT I CAN'T SEEM TO GET AWAY FROM.

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND IF I SAY GOODBYE TO MY OLD HOME...

I'VE GOT YOU. I'M SURE THINGS SEEM TOUGH, BUT THIS ISN'T THE ANSWER, MAN.

WOOF!

"...WITH ONE LAST DANCE.

TRUST ME. I'M SUPE--
CLARK?
Gah!
WHAT THE--?!
AWWWWW, MAN!
OH NO. THIS WAS SO MUCH EASIER WHEN I COULD FLY.
I'VE GOT YOU!
SO.
HELP.
ME.
I'VE.
GOT.
YOU.

I--I DIDN'T MEAN TO DROP YOU!

SUPERMAN! DON'T WORRY, MAN!

ROBIN. NIGHTWING.

DICK GRAYSON.

IT'S ME, CLARK.

OH MY GOD. DICK! I'M SO GLAD TO SEE YOU!

Hnf!

I THOUGHT YOU WERE DEAD!

SPOOK

AS LA

WELL, SINCE MY ***SECRET ID*** WAS OUTED TO THE PUBLIC, AND I HAD TO WORRY ABOUT OLD ENEMIES GOING AFTER MY FRIENDS, BATMAN HAD ME GO ***UNDERCOVER*** TO INFILTRATE AN ORGANIZATION CALLED SPYRAL THAT WAS STEALING THE SECRET IDENTITIES OF YOU AND THE JLA AND A BUNCH OF OTHERS...

...BUT THEN I DIDN'T HEAR FROM BATMAN ANYMORE, SO I CAME HOME ONLY TO FIND HE'S BECOME AN ***AMNESIAC***, AND NOW I HAVE TO GO BACK TO THE BACKSTABBERS AND LIARS AND...

WAIT. WHY ARE YOU ***JUMPING?*** AND WHERE'S THE FANCY LEOTARD?

OOOOKAY HERE GOES...

MY POWERS WERE OVERLOADING, AND I FOUND OUT THAT I COULD CAUSE A GIANT ***STARBURST***--

--BUT NO ONE, NOT EVEN CYBORG OR BATMAN, COULD TELL ME WHY, AND THEN MY POWERS STARTED TO FADE--

--SO I GOT A ***MOTORCYCLE*** AND A T-SHIRT AND...

-Sigh-

Y'KNOW, I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW HORDR_ROOT GOT AHOLD OF MY SECRET IDENTITY. DO YOU THINK ***SPYRAL***...?*

Huh. I MEAN, MAYBE, THOUGH IT'D MEAN THEY'D LOSE SOME OF THEIR ADVANTAGE. I CAN CHECK FOR YOU WHEN I GET BACK.

THAT'D BE GREAT, MAN.

-Sigh- THE LIVES OF "SUPERHEROES," *Huh?*

YEAH. "LIVES."

I'M NOT EVEN SURE THAT'S THE RIGHT WORD FOR IT.

*SEE ***SUPERMAN!***
-TAYSTER

SO, YA WANNA GET A KOGI BEFORE I HAVE TO CHECK OUT OF TOWN--?

WAIT.

"DO YOU HEAR THAT?"

SHRRRKKKKKK

SHRRRKKKKKK

SHRRRKKKKKK

POINTS.

POINTS.

POINTS.

ALL OF THE POINTS.

POINTS.

I HEAR *THAT.*

POINTS.

POINTS FOR ME.

POINTS.

"POINTS." THAT ONLY MEANS ONE THING.

DIE FAUST DER KAIN.

THE FIST OF CAIN.

CLARK KENT. ALIEN.

SO MANY POINTS TO BE THE FIRST TO MURDER AN ALIEN.

THEY KNOW WHO YOU ARE?!

DID I FORGET TO MENTION THAT LOIS LANE OUTED ME TO THE WORLD-- *OW!*

WAIT. DID YOU SAY-- *OW?*

GHK!

I MAY NOT BE AS... *SUPER.*

THERE IS LIFE ON OTHER PLANETS. OUT THERE IN THE STARRY SKY. TOO BAD.

WE'LL FIX THAT, MY BEAUTIFUL "BABY."

WHAT IS THE DEAL WITH THESE GUYS?

KOOKS AND PSYCHOS FROM ALL OVER. THEY SUBSCRIBE TO THE WRITINGS OF THIS "DEPOPULATIONIST" PHILOSOPHER NAMED *CHRISTIAN FLEISCHER.*

THEY JOIN THE *FIST* TO COMPETE FOR POINTS. THE "BETTER" OR "RARER" THE *KILL*, THE MORE POINTS IT'S WORTH. AND THEY TRADE POINTS FOR, LIKE, FANCY TITLES AND GLORY.

BASICALLY, THEY'RE THE *AMWAY OF MURDER.*

I HATE THEM ALREADY.

WHEEOOOT

POINTS. ALL MINE. ALL FOR *DIRTY GIRL* AND HER BABY.

UH-OH. BULLETS HURT YOU, CLARK. A MISSILE--

MOVE. I CAN'T TAKE A HIT.

BUT I CAN STILL--

--GIVE A HIT.

WONK!

HUNF!

KRACKOOM!

KRNCH!

Nunh.

AW, NO.

HE'S NOT DEAD! DIRTY GIRL DOESN'T GET THE POINTS!

I DO!

ONLY ONE CAN KILL SUPERMAN. BUT THESE...

...*BLUE BLOODS* EQUAL DOUBLE POINTS!

HEY, FISTIES! I'M A MEMBER OF *SPYRAL!* MY GROUP KILLED YOUR LEADER, *CHRISTIAN FLEISCHER!*

I'M WORTH *TRIPLE* REVENGE POINTS! QUADRUPLE IF YOU MAKE ME SUFFER!

COME ON, SUPES. BETWEEN THE TWO OF US, WE'RE A WINNING LOTTERY TICKET. THEY'LL FOLLOW US AWAY FROM THESE PEOPLE.

DID YOU REALLY KILL THEIR LEADER?

NO. NOT ME. MY BOSS. WELL, MY OLD BOSS. BEFORE MY SEXY PARTNER BECAME MY SEXY BOSS.

IT'S A LONG STORY.

WE NEED TO GET THEM AWAY FROM DOWNTOWN.

WE CAN TAKE MY RIDE.

NIIIIICE.

I REALLY HOPE YOU'RE CALLING THIS THE "SUPERCYCLE."

I'VE STOPPED NAMING THEM. THEY DON'T SEEM TO LAST VERY LONG, SO I CAN'T GET ATTACHED.

HEAD TOWARDS THE OLD ***HUDSON HIGHWAY.*** IT'S BEEN ABANDONED SINCE YOU AND THE REST OF THE JLA GOT POSSESSED BY THE JOKER AND FOUGHT BRUCE.*

*SEE **BATMAN #36!** --TAY KWON DO.

"THAT'S THE NICE THING ABOUT GOTHAM. IT GETS ATTACKED SO OFTEN..."

HIGHWAY CLOSED

...THERE'S ALWAYS A NICE, QUIET TRACT OF LAND UNDER CONSTRUCTION WHEN YOU NEED ONE.

SO, THIS IS WHAT YOU DO NOW, IN EXOTIC LOCALES? FIGHT CRAZY MURDER CULTS?

YEAH. THAT AND THIS JERK NAMED *MIDNIGHTER*, MOSTLY.

COME ON, FIST! FOLLOW US--

I'LL MAKE A SOUP FROM THE ALIEN'S BRAINS.

SUPER SOUP.

VROOM!

I'LL STAB YOU WITH THE SOUP SPOON AND STEAL THE CORPSE.

SWEET. AS CRAZY AS THEY ARE, THEY'RE PREDICTABLE.

Heh. I REMEMBER THIS ABOUT YOU. EVERYTHING IS A TRAPEZE ACT. YOU FIGURE OUT WHICH RUNG TO GRAB AFTER YOU'VE JUMPED.

FACELESS SPYRAL BASTARD!

AND *YOU* COULD ALWAYS RELY ON BEING INVULNERABLE, SO YOU COULD BE MELLOW AT BEST. A LITTLE CARELESS AT WORST.

Heh. MEANWHILE, BATMAN PREPARED FOR EVERYTHING. NO WONDER WE DROVE HIM NUTS.

KRAK!

FLEISCHER WAS ALL! FLEISCHER WAS EVERY-THING!

THE MACHIAVELLI OF MURDER! THE DESCARTES OF DEATH!

SPYRAL WILL PAY--

HI THERE.

WHOMP!

WOOF!

Hm. WE'RE COMING TO THE END OF THE ROAD, AND IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE IS WAITING FOR US.

LET'S WIPE THE FREEWAY WITH THE REST OF THESE GUYS, AND THEN WE'LL DO WHATEVER WOULD REALLY ANNOY BATMAN NEXT.

KRAK!

WHUNH!

SLURP

HA HAHAHA HAH!

I HAVE THE STRENGTH OF ATLAS! I HOLD UP THE BLOOD RED SKY!

HA HAHAHA HAH!

SUPERPOWERS? YOU DIDN'T MENTION SUPERPOWERS, DICK.

I THOUGHT I WAS DONE WITH "STOLEN SUPERPOWERS." BUT THEY'RE "SUPER-JUICING." OH, THAT'S JUST DUCKY.

WAHRAM!

SUPERMAN AND SPYRAL BOY ARE MINE!

HANG ON!

WHEW! GOOD GIRL, LANA.

CRNCH!

OF COURSE YOU STILL NAME THEM. YOU BIG SOFTIE.

AS PROMISED. YOU SHARE WITH *DIE FAUST DER KAIN*, AND *DIE FAUST DER KAIN* SHARES WITH YOU.

YOU GIVE US YOUR HATE. YOU GIVE US YOUR SUPERIORITY. AND WE GIVE YOU *RETRIBUTION.*

Hnuhnn.

HUMANITY IS A FRAIL, DYING BEAST, LOCKED IN CAGES IT CALLS CITIES.

YOU ARE THE BEAST INSIDE THAT MUST BE UNLEASHED IN US ALL. YOU ARE THE STRENGTH THAT WILL SURVIVE.

YOU ARE MARK DESMOND. **BLOCKBUSTER.** KILL AND EARN YOUR POINTS.

HRAAAGHN!

IS THIS FAMILIAR TO YOU?

BLOCKBUSTER. I CAN'T BEAT HIM ONE ON ONE THIS TIME. HE'S TOO STRONG, AND I'M NOT.

CLARK, OLD FRIEND. I NEED YOU TO SAY GOODBYE TO LANA.

TAK

WILL THIS BUY US ENOUGH TIME?

IT *HAS* TO.

GET READY, *BLUE.*

LANA, I LIKED YOU EVEN BETTER THAN *VROOMY.*

LITTLE MEN! BLOCKBUSTER WILL WIN!

KRACHOOM!

WHUNF! TIME TO FLY, SUPERMAN!

UP, UP AND ALL THAT!

GOTCHA.

IT'S A GOOD THING I'M SO COMFY WITH MYSELF.

BECAUSE THE "INTO YOUR ARMS" THING IS KINDA EMASCULATING.

WHY DO GUYS ALWAYS FEEL THE NEED TO BRING THIS UP?

Y'KNOW WHAT? JUST JUMP!

I FEEL YOUR STRENGTH WITHIN. THEY WON'T GET FAR. WE'LL RUN THEM DOWN LIKE DOGS.

BEAST INSIDE!

TAK

BEAST IN--

BRACHOOM!

THIS USED TO BE YOUR TOWN. WHERE DO WE TAKE THEM NEXT?!

WE'RE NEAR *THE CAULDRON.* OVER THERE. GOTHAM SCRAPYARD.

ONE OF BATMAN'S SAFEHOUSES.

HE DOES PREPARE FOR EVERYTHING.

NEWARD

THIS'LL KEEP THEM OFF US FOR A LITTLE WHILE, BUT NOT TOO FAR THAT THEY GET DISTRACTED BY COPS OR CITIZENS. ARE THEY STILL FOLLOWING?

I'VE LOST MY X-RAY VISION. BUT...

HRAANGH.

WOULD SHARE WITH YA, DIRTY, IF YA WANT...

NO, I'LL BURY THEM BOTH IN MY OWN GARDEN...

...I CAN STILL *HEAR.* THEY'RE COMING.

THEN WE'LL NEED A PLAN. I'VE GIVEN YOU EVERYTHING I KNOW ABOUT THE FIST. WHAT DO WE KNOW ABOUT *BLOCKBUSTER?*

I WROTE HIS *DAILY PLANET* PROFILE...PERRY LIKED US TO KEEP A DATABSE OF "EMERGING SUPERNUTS" ON THE WEBSITE.

"MARK DESMOND. HE WAS THE ONLY MEMBER OF HIS FAMILY THAT DIDN'T END UP IN JAIL OR WORSE. HE WORKED AS A CHEMIST, AND THEN ATTEMPTED TO CREATE A BIOCHEMICAL TREATMENT THAT WOULD INHIBIT VIOLENT BEHAVIOR.

"IT *BACKFIRED.* IT DEVOLVED HIM IN BODY AND MIND...UNLEASHED RAGE AND INHUMAN STRENGTH, WHICH, IN TURN, WAS USED BY HIS BROTHER, ROLAND, FOR CRIMINAL MEANS.

"HE ESCAPED *BELLE REVE* AND CHASED HIS BROTHER TO GOTHAM...BUT BATMAN BUILT THAT MACHINE...THE *HYPOTHALAMUS INHIBITOR* AND WE PUT HIM DOWN, LONG ENOUGH FOR *S.T.A.R. LABS* TO TAKE HIM INTO CUSTODY.

"HE WAS FREED BY A WOMAN CALLING HERSELF *THE NECROMANCER,* AND USED TO ATTACK BATMAN, HAWK AND DOVE. THAT'S THE LAST I'D HEARD OF HIM."

NOW, THE FIST HAS FIGURED OUT A WAY TO USE HIS BLOOD TO ENHANCE THEIR OWN, MANIPULATING AND REWARDING HIS MOST SAVAGE IMPULSES.

CAN WE CALL *CYBORG?*

VIC IS OFF-PLANET. BUT... *THE INHIBITOR.* DO YOU KNOW HOW TO BUILD IT? THERE ARE SUPPLIES HERE... MACHINERY...

I--
MAYBE--

NO. NO, I CAN'T.

Heh. YOU KNOW, IT'S FUNNY.

I REMEMBER...WHEN I LEFT THE CAVE. WHEN I TOLD BATMAN I WANTED TO STRIKE OUT ON MY OWN...I WAS TRYING TO THINK OF A NAME FOR MYSELF, Y'KNOW?

AND I REMEMBERED THIS STORY YOU TOLD ME ONCE. ABOUT YOUR HOME PLANET OF KRYPTON. ABOUT THESE GREAT GODS CALLED ***NIGHTWING AND FLAMEBIRD.***

SO, I TOOK THAT NAME. THOUGHT MAYBE IT'D GIVE ME SOME OF ITS ***POWER.*** ITS LEGEND.

BUT THE TRUTH IS, I'M NO LEGEND. I'M NOT BATMAN. I CAN'T BUILD SOMETHING FROM SCRATCH. I'M A TRAPEZE ARTIST. AN ACTOR. I'M--

--JUST A GUY.

YOU TOLD ME ABOUT HOW THE NIGHTWING'S JOB WAS TO REBUILD WHAT THE FLAMEBIRD DESTROYED, INCLUDING HIMSELF. TO BE REBORN AND START ANEW.

AND I THOUGHT, "MAN, A LEGEND THAT WOULD INSPIRE A BUNCH OF PEOPLE LIKE SUPERMAN MUST BE PRETTY AWESOME, RIGHT?"

LOOK, DICK... WE NEED TO PUT THEM ALL DOWN FAST. AND WE NEED TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE FACT THAT RIGHT NOW, THEY'RE ALL TOGETHER, BECAUSE THEY WANT US DEAD MORE THAN THEY CARE ABOUT ANYONE ELSE.

I'M GOING TO CALL SOMEONE I KNOW WILL HELP US, EVEN THOUGH I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE IT.

WHO?

LEX LUTHOR.

THEY MUST HAVE GONE UNDERGROUND. LIKE GRUBS. LIKE WORMS IN MY GARDEN.

MMM. I SMELL THEM. MOTOR OIL. ALIEN SWEAT. NEAR. SO NEAR.

NO. WAY.

THEY'RE UP ABOVE, NOT FAR AWAY. THEY'LL FIND THE HATCH ANY MINUTE.

LISTEN TO ME. WITH BRUCE OUT OF COMMISSION, LEX LUTHOR MAY BE THE ***SMARTEST*** MAN ON THIS PLANET. HE CAN BUILD THIS DEVICE JUST FROM WHAT YOU REMEMBER ABOUT IT.

CLARK, THE MAN ***KILLED*** ME.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I HAVE TO TELL ***YOU,*** OF ALL PEOPLE THIS...BUT LUTHOR IS A MALICIOUS, CUNNING, MACHIAVELLIAN BASTARD WHO CARES ABOUT NOTHING BESIDE HIS OWN EGO.

EXACTLY. HE DOESN'T BELIEVE THAT A ***FARM BOY*** LIKE ME COULD HAVE BEEN SUPERMAN IN THE FIRST PLACE. IF I HAVE TO STOOP TO ASKING HIM FOR HELP, IT'LL ***REINFORCE*** HIS BELIEF THAT I'M JUST SOME FAKER.

NO. WHAT IF HE DECIDES TO USE THEIR FINDINGS FOR HIMSELF? OR HELPS THEM FIND US?

YOU HAVE TO TRUST ME, DICK.

I DO, CLARK. ABOUT ANYTHING ELSE. BUT...

I'VE... *CHANGED*, CLARK.

WHEN WE FIRST MET...YOU, ME AND BRUCE, IT WAS CLEAR TO ME THAT BRUCE PICKED YOU FOR A REASON. TO BE *DIFFERENT* THAN HIM. TO BE THE LIGHT TO HIS DARK. THE TRUST TO HIS SUSPICION.

YOU SAY YOU'VE BEEN UNDERCOVER. WORKING WITH SPIES AND BACKSTABBERS AND LIARS.

BUT I REFUSE TO BELIEVE THAT WORLD GOT THE BETTER OF YOU, DICK.

HE IS MOST CERTAINLY *NOT* "JUST A GUY."

MR. KENT. MY SECRETARY TELLS ME YOU LEFT QUITE A MESSAGE FOR ME.

Snnf. NEAR! NEAR!!

THOOM!

IT'S...GOOD TO HEAR FROM YOU AGAIN. YOUR STORY IS CERTAINLY COMPELLING, AND I ADMIT IT'S A GOOD DEAL MORE INTERESTING THAN THE OTHER ITEMS ON MY ITINERARY THIS MORNING.

THERE! THE HEAD OF THEIR LITTLE WORM HOLE!

REALLY, WHAT DOES COFFEE WITH BILL GATES HAVE ON THE TALE OF A CHEMICALLY-ENHANCED CAVE MAN AND HIS MURDER-CULT FAN CLUB?

SO, I SENT SOME OF MY DRONES TO THE COORDINATES YOU GAVE ME.

RAAAH!

SHRRANK!

THE BODY TEMPERATURES INDICATE THAT THERE'S TWO OF YOU THERE IN YOUR LITTLE BUNNY HOLE IN THE GROUND.

AND MY TECH-SCAN SHOWED ME ONE OF YOU IS "ENHANCED..." AN EYE-PIECE OFTEN ASSOCIATED...WITH *SPYRAL.*

YOUR BAPTISM IS AT HAND, BLOCKBUSTER. AND YOUR SACRED BLOOD JOINS WITH OURS.

FSST

FSST

FSST

CAIN

CLARK KENT AND THE NEWLY MINTED DICK GRAYSON: "SUPERSPY" IN ONE PLACE. TWO EVER-PRESENT BEES IN MY BONNET.

SO, I THOUGHT, WHY NOT KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE HUNDRED ROUNDS OF FORTY-FIVE MILLIMETER LEXCORP STEEL?

ARE THEY HERE?

LOOKS PRETTY DEAD TO ME...

NUURNGH!

AHN!

BUT THEN I THOUGHT...WHY WASTE SUCH A WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY? "SUPERMAN" IS CRAWLING TO ME ON HIS HANDS AND KNEES, ASKING FOR MY HELP. AS IF THE REAL "SPACE GOD" WOULD EVER SUCCUMB TO SUCH A THING.

SO I BUILT YOU YOUR LITTLE DEVICE. ON THE TOILET.

I'M TELEPORTING IT OVER NOW. DO MAKE IT A GOOD SHOW. THOUGH, HAVING SEEN YOUR PATHETIC ATTEMPT TO PLAY THE ROLE OF SUPERMAN, AND GRAYSON'S SAD COMMUNITY-THEATER PORTRAYAL OF A SUPERSPY, I'M NOT EXPECTING MUCH.

BYE-BYE NOW. I'LL BE WATCHING.

WHAT... WHAT WAS THAT?

PINK...PINK LIGHT.

NICE WORK, *RED.*

BACK AT YA, *BLUE.*

"ARE YOU SEEING THIS, *Uhm*, BATMAN, SIR?"

I SEE IT, OFFICER. A BUNCH OF BRUISED AND UNCONSCIOUS CRIMINAL SUSPECTS RIGHT OFF INTERPOL'S MOST-WANTED LIST.

THIS GIRL? THE ONE THAT COULD USE A SHOWER? THERE'RE WARRANTS OUT FOR HER ARREST IN THIRTEEN STATES ALONE.

WE HAVEN'T HAD A HAUL LIKE THIS SINCE, Y'KNOW... THE LAST GUY. NO OFFENSE, SIR.

I HOPE LUTHOR LIKED THE SHOW.

YOU...YOU DID GOOD, MAN. I'VE BEEN DOING THIS WITHOUT POWERS FOR A LONG TIME, AND I THINK YOU'RE GOING TO DO FINE.

EVEN WITHOUT THE "SUPER," YOU LIVE UP TO THE NAME. YOU'RE STILL A LEGEND.

I LOSE MY POWERS. YOU'RE A SPY. BRUCE IS AN AMNESIAC. LEGENDS DON'T CHANGE.

US?

WE'RE ALL JUST GUYS.

WELL, I GOTTA REPORT FOR DUTY. IN DOHA, QATAR.

DON'T LOOK AT ME. I HAVE TO HITCH RIDES ON AIRPLANES NOW.

HOW ABOUT A "JUMP" TO THE AIRPORT?

ARE YOU GONNA MAKE IT WEIRD AGAIN?

WHEN IS IT NOT WEIRD?

YOU KNOW... I WAS PROUD WHEN YOU TOOK THE NAME NIGHTWING. AND NOW, A LITTLE PART OF ME IS KIND OF SAD YOU GAVE IT UP.

"THE GREAT REBUILDER. THE CATALYST OF CHANGE.

"ETERNALLY REBORN TO START ANEW.

"BUT THEN, I THINK MAYBE THERE'S A MORE APPROPRIATE NAME FOR THAT TITLE NOW.

"GRAYSON."

END

FROM THE PAGES OF

JUSTICE LEAGUE

THE DARKSEID WAR

WILL ABSOLUTE POWER CORRUPT ABSOLUTELY?

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ARE ***YOU*** READY FOR

CULLEN BUNN & JESUS SAIZ

THE CREATIVE TEAM BEHIND **GREEN LANTERN: THE LOST ARMY**?

What can you tell us about GREEN LANTERN: THE LOST ARMY, and do you need to be familiar with the other Green Lantern titles to understand it?

Cullen: In GREEN LANTERN: THE LOST ARMY, we find that almost all of the Green Lantern Corps, 99 percent of them, have been shunted off someplace else. They are in a universe that they do not recognize and do not understand. They have to basically fend for themselves and survive. They don't know why they're there. They don't know who put them there. But they have to find out, and they have to survive while doing it.

It's a book that has a lot of the Green Lantern characters people know and love, but I'm trying to write it in a way that if you know nothing about the Green Lantern universe, you could come to this book and follow along very easily.

Jesus, what's your process in bringing these fantastic worlds to life?

Jesus: I simply visualize the space in my head and try to reproduce it as faithfully as I can. I think about textures, light sources, etc. Exactly the same thing I do with reality, but without the burden of having to be faithful to references. Creating worlds is, by far, what I like most. During most of my career, I have done comics based on reality. It's been only in the last three years or so that I've had the chance to work in more "fantastic" books, and I'm really having a blast!

There have been some changes to the Green Lantern universe, with new titles starting and others that have wrapped up. Is it exciting to be a part of that?

Cullen: Yeah, it's exciting. It definitely gives us the opportunity to do a lot of—I was going to say world-building, but really universe-building, you know? With LOST ARMY, I get to explore a completely different universe. The Lanterns should be characters who can go anywhere and see anything, and that's really where we are with it now.

Jesus Saiz Cullen Bunn

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